Rules for Young Writere.

1. Write plainly on one side of the aper only, and number the pages.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 150 words. Original stories or letters only 5. Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the Address all communications to Uncle ed. Bulletin Office.

"Whatever you are—Be, that!
Whatever you say—Be true!
Straightforwardly act,
Be honest—in fact,
Be nebody else but you."

WHEN THE CIRCUS COMES TO TOWN.

When the circus comes to town Mamma dons her bestes gown 'N' says: "I do not care to go, But the children like it so."

Nursie says: "I am so thed. But you know that I am hired. And the children need me, too, So I'll go along with you."

Sister looks so dignified And us children oft does chide, Says she cares not for a show,

Daddy acts the part of sage, Says: "Of course, one at my age Does not care for all this noise Like they did when they were boys."

Says: "I am feeling awful weak, Guess I had better rest a streak; Business is awful dull today, Believe I'll go out to the play."

Then we childre: pass a grin,
For their talk is far too thin;
They are nearly dead to go,
But they hate to have us know!
G. L. Moore in Farm and Home.

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES.

There is an old saving: "It never rains but it pours," which is true, but the rain pours in some parts of the earth more than it does in others. Here in Norwich, for instance, the

average rainfall is not quite four feet a year on the level, and that is about the average for the New England coast-line-a little over 3 1-2 inches a month.

At Kuranda, in Australia, they have had 189.59 inches, nearly 16 feet; in four months, which is the heaviest rainfall ever made a record of on earth.

At Aden, in Arabia, they had not had a rain for 10 years, heavy night dews, to some extent, meeting the requirements; and the drinking water has to be brought in from nearby rainy zones.

According to meteorologists, men who make a study of the weather, we have three wet years and two years of lesser rains, or two wet years and three so-called dry years, so we have order in the rainfall, and there is order in the rain drops, for they have been caught and measured and found to be quite uniform in size.

How does the rain reach the sky? and the work of the cold air to drop it in water or snowflakes; and Jack Frost is such a fine artist that he has his snow crystals showered upon us in thousands of handsome patterns. Perhaps you have never thought of

the weight of water, but in the great storms a million tons of water have dropped from the sky upon the earth.

WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.

i-George Bienenstock, of Rockville -Tom Fairfield's Luck and Pluck. 2-Edith P. Baker, of Pomfret Cen-er-The Out of Door Girls of Deep-

3-Lillian Brehaut, of East Norwich,

sailles-The Bobbsy Twins. 5-Marior Royce, of Norwich-The Speedwell Dogs in a Submarine,

N. Y .- Tom Fairfield's School Days.

6-Elizabeth Parker, of Mansfield-Fred Fenton on the Crew. 7-Elsie I. Lang, of Norwich-The Speedwell Boys and Their Racing Au-

8-Sadie Shea, of Versailles-Dolly's

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

Lucy A. Carter, of Hampton—I thank you very much for the prize book I received. I am very much pleased as I have another book of that series.

Bertha N. Burrill, of Stafford Springs
—I thank you very much for the
prize book you sent me, entitled "The
Speedwell Boys on Motorcycles.." Nancy Tetrault, of Versailles—I re-ceived the pretty prize book you sent me. I thank you very much for it.

Rose-Eagan, of Willimantio-I thank you very much for the Stampkraft book. I enjoyed pasting the pictures in the book. The story was very in-

Helen M. Reynolds, of Engleville—I received my prize book entitled "The Camp Fire Girls." I have read it and find it very interesting. I thank you very much for it.

Katherino Gorman, of Versailles—I thank you very much for the nice prize book you sent me. I have read it through and found it very interest-

Frances Davis, of Eagleville-I was very much surprised to receive the nice prize book, "A Naughy Girl." I have enjoyed the story very much and wish to thank you.

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES.

First-Choice or Last. The other day the boys were playing game where it was necessary to began to "choose up," as they said, and as each one was anxious to get the best players in his side, the smaller, less skillful boys were left to

In about fifteen minutes after he had rushed out of his home, eager to join in the in. Fred came stealing in, and took a seat where he could not see from the window what fun the others were having. His mother looked at

him in surprise.
"Aren't you going to play?" she ask-

"No, I guess not."
"Has anything gone wrong?" Fred was slient a moment. his lips trembled as he said, "The toys chose sides for the game, and I was the last one chosen. So I didn't

want to play at all."

Fred's mother seemed to be thinkng.
"Would you rather be chosen first "Why, of course," exclaimed Fred.

pening his eyes.
"That's strange," said his mother watching it pass. thoughtfully. "Only this morning I on entering it pass, thoughtfully. "Only this morning I on entering it pass, and inswerted some one to go on an errand woods the party came to a standstill, and discovering some benches, which stead of seeming pleased, you wanted to know why John couldn't do it, or for a picnic, we decided to rest before bad temper. It seems to me rather foolish to make yourself unhappy over

being chosen first, and over being chosen last."

Fred had nothing to say. But he made up his mind that the next time he was his mother's first choice, he would try to be more cheerful about

ALIX DUGAS, Age 13.

Sponges. Sponges are animals that are found in the bottom of the seas. They grow on rocks to which they are fixed by a kind of root, some in deep water and

some in shallow. In cold climates they are usually small, but in hot cli-It is a part of the sun's work to lift mates they are very large and plenti-When first taken out of the water sponges are dark colored and they are

made up of a jelly-like substance. They get their food by the water which washes into it.

The divers go out in a boat and are let down to the bottom by ropes with a heavy stone at the end. When a diver finds sponges he tears them off the rocks, puts them under his arms and then pulls at the rope as a sig-nal to his companions to draw him up in. Sponges have many uses. BERTHA N. BURRILL, Age 15.

Stafford Springs.

An Outing to Van Cortland Park. The club which I belong to, in New York city, went on an annual outing to Van Cortland park. When we got to the park we went out in search of the field we occupied the year before. We were much surprised also dis-appointed when we found out that that field was made into golf links. One of the boys suggested that companies of the boys suggested that companies of boys of about four in number were to go in all directions to look for a good baseball field; they also made up a signal whistle in case a boy should get separated from his company. The company with which I went found a nice field to play in; also a spring of water was found near by. The other company also found fields, but they were too far from the wa-ter. Therefore the boys went to our field.

The winners of prize books may call at The Bulletin business office for them at any hour after 10 a. m. on Thursday.

neid.

The boys had a game of base ball, and the captain of the winning side was presented with a real base ball; while the captain of the losing side

was presented with a cardboard base had got tired of waiting for them and hall filled with candy.

After the game we ate out lunch and

Both girls went home quite disgusted

barrow races, three-legged races, and a race up a very high stone pile and down. The winners of these events were presented with a cake of milk

chocolate.

The supervisor of the club snapped some pictures of the boys when they did not know it. We took some large pictures of the club also.

It was a very nice day and I think all the boys who were present enjoyed this outing as much as I did.

GEORGE BIENENSTOCK, Age 14.

What Bessie Wished to Do.

man went down the street softly hum-min a tune to herself from sheer hap-

sweet and happy that morning. GEORGE PELOQUIN, Age 11.

or six years ago, a bright, warm day, when the teacher instead of a spelling lesson gave a short lecture on Memo rial day and then sent twenty of the pupils in search of flowers to decorate

the soldiers' graves,
At 3 o'clock the party left the school and were soon disappearing in the fields behind the school. As we neared the railroad bridge a freight train came along and some time was spent in watching it ness

Kitty, and you went off at last in a further searching bad temper. It seems to me rather The place was pleasant and the par-

ty so merry that time passed unno-ticed by all. We continued our jour-ney far into the woods in hopes of Chenchu's ney far into the woods in appearing finding a place where flowers grew in abundanc As the sun had disappeared in a cloud, and a thunder shower was ap-

proaching, we became frightened, hav-ing lost our way. Soon we heard the sound of cow bells, and going in that direction we found a path, and after following it for nearly a mile we came upon an open space, where a small cottage stood. Here we received shel-ter from the storm, which lasted two

away.

We arrived home about 8 o'clock that night and the joy for our parents as well as for ourselves was Storrs hall. At the right of these are equally great. JAMES KELLY, Age 14. Arlington.

How to Prepare Corn For Planting.

pays best. If your corn grows too tall, take up work with the stalks do not grow too tall.

Select seed from the very best ears in the field as soon as ripe. Select at least 100 ears; and 200 is much better. It is still better to select some of the

a good plow. Use large plows and plenty of power. Corn is much use to man

Corn is canned for winter Field corn is a good feed for cows.

Corn is good for chickens.

The Indians showed the white the corn. At that time only a few acres were raised, but now

A Huckleberry Day.

part of July. The sun seemed quite content to stay behind the clouds and a beautiful breeze made the leaves nod to one another.

"Just the day to go huckleberrying," said Hazel to hir sister Elizaday clock and consequently everything
day clock and consequently everything

knife, a lump of gum and some nails. My last days were spent in my master's dark pocket.

ROSE KILKENNY, Age 11.

EDITH B. BAKER, Age 15.

"Mrs. White sent it to, me," said Willie's mother. "She has company to dinner and made this jelly very nice. But I don't care for it; so you may have it, if you won't be stingy with it."

Willie took the saucer of jelly and went out into the yard; but he did not

month in the year.

The people of Greenland are called Eskimos. Many of them live in snow houses; these houses are quite warm, and are made warmer by large lamps

of the skins of animals. An Eskimo would look very queer to us if we should see him dressed for cold weather, but his clothes are warm, and that is what is needed in his country.

There are no horses in Greenland, so dogs are used in their stead. The Eskimo dog is a large, strong beast and looks something like a wolf. About twelve of these dogs will draw a sled with a heavy load many miles for days and days. Eskimo children like to play as much as other children do, but their play is made a help to work. not answer her.

"They always want some of everything I have," he said to himself.

When the jelly was eaten, Willie went down into the barnyard and played with the calf. He was ashamed to so into the house for he knew he but their play is made a help to work As the Eskimo man knows how to shoot the Eskimo boy's first toy is a bow and a bundle of arrows. As the man must drive dogs, the boy's first playfellows are young dogs, which he drives before a little sled. In this

set out on the back porch. We had strawberries, raisins, cake, jelly and ice cream. We had a good time. You ought to have been with us."
Willie was well punished for eating

they do, we must not forget them.

I am going to tell you about a little
Chinese girl named Chenchu. She has
long black hair, black eyes and is
drezsed in silk. She is the daughter of An Easter Llly. Timothy Smith was a newsboy and had been working hard during the rich officer. Her father could not be at home but once in two or three years. But he dearly./ He was determined she should be well educated. She had a nurse to

wait on her, a teacher to teach her, and her mother to comfort her.
She had four brothers, named Punch, Judy, Yatou and Yuchan. But she could not play with them, for she lived in one side and her brothers on the other. One day, while standing on a corner talking to one of his friends, he heard a man shouting, "Easter lilles for sale, 0 cents aplece. watched the wagon passing As Tim watched the wagon passing by he thought of little Dorothy, who

> ination how delighted she would be to He soon made up his mind and bought a plant with large, snow-white lilies on it.
>
> A few minutes later, he arrived at

the cottage where Mrs. Perkins lived and knocking timidly he heard a mournful voice say, "Come in," and he entered the house, softly closing the door after him. Dorothy was lying on the couch, pale and white as a llly herself, with her golden hair covering the pillow. "See what I have brought for you

nurse gave her all kinds of pills, but it would not cure it.

Jade did not have it quite as bad as Chenchu. Jade was able to get up and around, but Chenchu could not sit up with pleasure as she bent her head "Oh, thank you, Tim," said Dorothy,
"they simost make me feel stronger now, and soon I shall be well again."
VERONICA V. F. TUCKER, Age 16.
Versailles.

gold leaves. Then night came and an angel came and gave it gold leaves.

When the little pine awoke he had cried: "I do not want gold leaves, I

the dining hall and other main buildings. They are situated on rising Then he said: "I do not want gold, do not want glass; I want green The lawns are decorated with vari-ous kinds of trees. In front of the porticultural building are pretty flow-

and gave it green leaves.

When night came on the tree went to sleep. And a goat came by and ate all the leaves.

Then he said: "I want my own leaves!" and at night he got his needles back again. Then he was very

happy. BERTHA BORDEAU, Age 6. The Barefooted Boy.

tion. The best time to grade seed corn is before shelling.

The soil should be fertile and loose to show that justice reigned in the to a great depth. Sand is plowed in order to loosen it and enable wa- laws of the land became corrupted:

A man came along who had already been twice in prison for stealing and, and been twice in prison for stealing and, looking so miserable, to save enough money to buy a pair of So it seeing Conrad looking so miserable, said: "If you will feave this work and palace, come along with me I will soon show you how to get a pair of boots, "You never need to go barefooted in the mud again."

But the lad rapited: "No! I would the mud again." But the lad replied: "No! I would The girl went quietly to her doom. But a moment after she died a tempest swept over the city. The lightning struck the statue and the scales came

rather go barefooted and remain hon-est than gain a fortune by doing "It is far better to have muddy feet than unclean hands." PEARL S. TETLOW, Age 13.

An Alphabet Rhyme.

Dear Uncle Jed: Here is an alphabe rhyme which I made up. I thought some of the young Wide-Awakes might like to read it:

K was a kingfisher, catching fish, L was a lady, putting candy in a dish. M was a maple tree with large green O was an owl, screeching all night,

P was a pony, the children's delight. Q was a quince, yellow and hard, R was a rosebush in the front yard. U was an umbrella, all dripping wet, V was a vireo, I once met. W was a wren, bathing in a pan,

Y was a youngster who couldn't tell time, Z is the zebra, who ends this rhyme. MARION ROYCE, Age 10.



Martha Washington 29 East 29th St., near Fifth Ave.

ADVANTAGES

The 480 bedrooms are for the exclusive use of women guests; the two lower floors containing a magnificent restaurant with orchestral music evenings and the grand lobby and second floor with numerous private pariors are for both men and women.

The service is of that even, careful kind; nearly all the employes are women; the telephone and paging system is developed to a science; the chamber maids are accustomed to assisting guests in their rooms and all the little things necessary to the comfort of a woman traveler can be secured and are offered practicularly and at all hours.

To the woman seeking pro-fessional, social or business prestige a realdence at the Mar-tha Washington is a real asset.

A bright, cheerful room costs \$1.50 per day and more for a larger room-or one with bath. Meats are served both Table d'Hote and a la Carte. An illustrated booklet sets forth other interesting facts and will be sent free.

aten our lunch, we went out shopping and then came back to my aunt's house and had a little party.

At 4 o'clock we all went out walking, including a friend who, having
lived in New York for a long time, was
able to explain to us about the noted

buildings. During our walk back to the Penn-sylvania station we passed many build ings which were worth seeing. We saw Greenhut's big store and the men who drive Greenhut's automobiles wear green suits. Inside this store we saw the fountain which the Wide-Awakes may have read about in the New York papers around which candles are sold. papers, around which candles are sold

We went in the elevator until we arrived at the top floor, where we saw many kinds of birds and plants which reminded us of the country again.

Upon leaving this building we saw
a building which our friend told us was
the Rockefeller institute.

We passed Woolworth's five and ten cent store next and finally arrived at Riker's drug store, where we pur-chased some ice cream, and walked from there into the McAlpin hotel, which is a splendid building, and the

McAlpins have a lovely mansion in New Jersey, and I have been in it. Shortly after leaving this hotel we came to Mr. Morgan's residence and library, and from there we walked on to the Pennsylvama station and thanked my aunt and friend for the nice time they had given us, then went by the next train back to our home, feeling very happy after having spent

such a nice time.

JESSIE L. BREHAUT.

East Norwich, Long Island, N. Y.

The Camp Fire Girls' Pleasures. Dear Uncle Jed: I think every sin-gle Camp Fire Girl takes lots of pleasure in writing and talking about the things she does. Anyway, I know I do. In the first place, our club is one of

gave our opinions of the way we with a red spot on the top of each thought our time should be occupied wing. Near the body is a deep rich at the different meetings on Saturday brown, with a light spot in the middle mornings. After much discussion it was decided the first Saturday in the rich brown, the same shade as the month should be a council.

fourth, a nice long hike.

As I have described our ceremonial meeting before, I will not spend any time on that, but go to our next meeting, which is the cooking meeting, and try to describe that.

In the meeting before our guardian chose another little member of the club and myself to cook the first luncheon our club ever had together, my little friend and I were very proud of being the first ones chosen and be gan to plan what we thought would be a delightful menu. This was what it was: Scalloped salmon, mashed pota-toes, peas, home-made biscuits, but-ter, hot chocolate and two large loaves of Camp Fire cake.
This dinner I think was enjoyed by

everyone. The next meeting was our sewing meeting. As our club was just organ-ized, we all had plenty to do in making our Camp Fire dresses and bead bands. That morning we all worked hard on our dresses while our guardian read part of the delightful Polly

The next Saturday was our hike We all dressed in our hiking suits and went to Bronx park and had a good time, as I described in my other letter. This is how we spend four delight ful Saturdays in every month of the year except the months in dear old ELSIE INA LANG, Age 14.

A Trip to Rocky Point. Dear Uncle Jed: I live in Uncasville but I am visiting my grandpa and grandma in Baltic, I have been here since school was out and am going to stay until it begins.

My grandpa has an automobile—

Sunday my grandpa and my two uncles and two aunts and I went to Rocky Point, R. I., to spend the day. We left Baltic at 6.15 and got in Centerville, R. L. at about \$.36. There we got out and went to church. Mass began at 9.15 and we were out of church at 10 o'clock. We then left Center-ville and continued on our way to Rocky Point.

Rocky Point.

We had a fine time. There were a lot of autos at Rocky Point. There was a big truck there from Moosup, Conn., and one from Danielson, one from Plainfield and one from Norwich.

I rode on the hobby horses, the roller coaster, the scenic rallway, the whip, the flying swing and I also went through the coal mines. The coal mine is a dark place like a tunnel and there coaster, the scenic rallway, the whip, the flying swing and I also went through the coal mines. The coal mine is a dark place like a tunnel and there are donkeys in it. They are hitched to something like a sled and they drag us through the mine. Then after I had tried all these things we sat down under a tree and ate our lunch.

My uncle bought two Rocky Point pennants and we tied them on the auto and then we started for home.

I enjoyed myself very much while in Rocky Point.

Dear Uncle Jed: It was about a year ago I wrote you about my cocoons. Last summer only two hatched out. Last fall I gathered more cocoons. I put them in our parlor on the man-tel and one Sunday one hatched out.



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Summer House and Verandah Furnishings

To close out our stock of these necessary Summer Fittings before the end of the season we have made marked reductions upon our entire stock. Buy now for this is an opportunity to secure what you want for next year(as well as this, and to do it at substantial savings.

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Dark Green, Painted Screens which are warranted not to fade or peel. They are fitted with the very best ropes and pulleys and will outlast any of the cheaper screens. Note these low prices— Size 4 by 8 feet, value \$1.25.......SALE PRICE 95c Size 6 by 8 feet, value \$1.55.......SALE PRICE \$1,39

WIDE SLAT SCREENS In Brown or Green

Made up with finest fittings they are the best screens on the market today.

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3 by 8, value \$4.25. SPECIAL \$3.39

NATURAL COLOR SCREENS An Odd Lot at Special Prices

We also include some Dark Green Painted Screens and the balance of our Vudor Wide Slat Screens. We will sell any screen in the assort-

JUST HALF PRICE

Washable Rag Rugs at Bargain Prices

These Washable Rag Rugs are as pretty and attractive as the wonderful old floor coverings which our grandmothers used to make and as durable as well. They are equally good for summer cottage use, for use inethe bed room or for the porch.

Value \$3.00, 8 by 10 feet......SALE PRICE \$5.98



was decided the first Saturday in the month should be a council or ceremonial meeting; the second Saturday, cooking; the third, sewing, and the took to my teacher at summer school. She had it mounted and it is beautiful, a light yellow with light brown

> Have any Wide-Awakes found any ELIZABETH PARKER, Age 14.

When he finds us we make him speak When anyone comes into the yard he will bark and let us know.

I think he is a very smart dog for FLORA M. HULING. Hampton.

Dear Uncle Jed: Many years ago there was a bby whose name was Ar-

father made him a violin. It was made of rough boards and did not look fine, but it would make good music.

Arthur had to help his father at his work, but when he had a spare hour he would practice on his violin. It was a long time before he could make sweet sounds and play the tunes which he had heard sung.
ALBERT PHILLIPS, Age 8.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am a little girl who lives in East Bakersfield. My papa takes care of a place with a large orange orchard and has to irrigate every four or five weeks, because we don't have very much rain here.

The orange blossoms are very pretty. They bloom in March, but they don't get ripe until December.

My papa used to work in the offields, but he hasn't worked there for two years. He has a two-horse team and sells fruit in the ollfields. We have an auto and have good rides on the

an auto and have good rides on the highway. We get The Bulletin from my grandma and grandpa. They live in Taftville.

They Burn the Surplus Oil. Dear Uncle Jed: I thank you for my book and am well pleased with it. I thought I would write about a fire we

had near my home.

There is a big swamp hole where all the waste oil goes, and they leave it till the hole gets full; then they send men to burn it, and it is a nice sight to watch it burn. The smoke rolls up in the air and can be seen for miles around.

My papa told me to send you a possition for ousiness results.

fire, so it won't reach to the house Hoping this card will please you, I am your little friend, LILLIAN MAY DUNS. Bakersfield, Cal.

Almira's Garden.

Dear Uncle Jed: The little birds have grown up and left the nest so I will have to write about something I guess I will tell you about my garden. I have got sunflowers, dahlias,

on lilles, indigo lilacs, roses and waterias. A white and a purple one. The purple one is now blooming for the I have four hollyhocks. One which is blooming now is pink. The others

beginning to blossom.

My sweet peas are all colors and they are very pretty. We have also quity a few house plants.

quity a few house plants.
ALMIRA E. KRAMER, Age 13. Colchester. Near His Eighth Birthday. Uncle Jed: I have been to school two

Plainfield to work. We live about 12 miles from there. He is a carpenter. I spent the Fourth with my aunt in Oneco, I had a good time.

My birthday will be in August, and I will be 8 years old. JOEL BARBER.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedles, and by constantly falling to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by H. F. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. lars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for consti-

An Effective Cough Treasment One-fourth to one teaspoonful of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken as needed, will soothe and check Coughs, Colds and the more dangerous Bron-

JEFF AND PETER

same house, and are fast friends. There is a mutual understanding between this cat and dog at the pres-

coming to Portland. His home was on a farm where he roamed at his pleas-ure in the broad fields, and barked at his own echo at nightfall in the edge of the pins woods.

He has very likely forgotten, now, that he ever lived in the country; he might deny the fact among pompous city dogs. He seems to enjoy his privileges here in a very independent manner. Jeff has a good run every morning, going directly-to Woodfords, calling at the fish market, where he is sacquainted, and several places where he had made several places where he had made several places children. One day he lost his way and was picked up and carried to the station, house. He stayed there over night had a comfortable bed and a dish of milk. His mistress went after him the next morning. He seemed very glad to get home.

When Peter came to us, a "stray" cat, he was made welcome. At first, he was quitely rebuffed by this enormous cat, who held him at bay, with a calm indifference, a savage snarl and

Jeff, a Boston bull-dog, and Peter,
a large tiger cat, live together, in the
same house, and are fast friends.

One cold day in early fall, Peter was ent time.

Jeff lived in the country before

She was trudging down the street, a wee maiden of six or seven years, colding a small basket in one hand of money tightly wrenned and a piece of money tightly wrapped in paper in the other hand. As she drew near a crossing she met another girl who looked at her and was passgirl who looked at her and was pass-ing along, when the first little girl sair, smilingly: through the fence. Pil go and ask my

ing along, when the first little girl sair, smilingly: through the fence. Pil go and ask my come to live next door to us. I've ot a big doll's house, and my mamma said you could come and play with me if your mamma would let you. My name is Bessie."

"Oh! Oh!" cried the other, catching her breath with delight. "I saw you playing in the garden when I peeped through the fence. I'll o and ask my mamma this minute." Then she turned back to say that her name was Patty.

"I'm going to the store, and I'll call for you as .soon as I've given the package to mamma," Bessle said sweetly. And away the dear little wo-

She was thinking of the remark her mother had made at the breakfast table that morning. "I understand that our new neighbors next door are from a distant town," Mrs. Pearson had said. 'I must call on the mother and try and make things pleasant for her. I suppose she feels strange and lonely

Patty, too." Bessie murmured to Erself as she reached the store.

And you may depend upon it that planning to make the new abode seem homely and pleasant to the little stranger was one of the kind thoughts that helped to keep Bessie's heart so

Versailles. How I Was Lost. It was on the 29th of May about five

When the storm cleared away, we agricultural college, where my sister is attending teachers' summer school. were puzzled how to get home, when the old gentleman who lived in the South Windham and Willimantic, then cottage said he would take us back to the town, for it was four miles

Grow the kind likely to pay best. If near a market for roasting ears or canning factory sweet corn may prove more profitable. If you have many cows field-corn

same variety. Such work of the sort should be done in the early spring be-fore the field work demands atten-The best time to grade seed

land should not be "too wet nor too dry."
Poor plowing can not be done with

Corn flakes are used for breakfast. t is a healthful food.

United States.
IRENE MATHIEU, Age 14. was a fine day towards the last

beth.

"Oh, yes," said Elizabeth. "May we for mother?"

Their mother consented to let them for They seek to the terminded when it was his duty to wind to the terminded when it was his duty to wind to the terminded when it was his duty to wind to the terminded when it was his duty to wind to the terminded when it was his duty to wind to the terminded when it was his duty to wind to the terminded when it was his duty to wind to the terminded when it was his duty to wind to the terminded when it was his duty to wind to the terminded when it was his duty to wind the clock.

In Cold Countries.

way, before he grows to be a man, the boy learns to shoot and to drive. JOHN WISNESKIE, Age 10.

Our Little Chinese Cousin.

Most of our little Chinese cousins

comfort her, her mother bought

her a sister whose mother was too poor

to support her. Chenchu and her sister, whose name was Jade Mountain,

lived happy together.
One day Chenchu and Jade went out to play. They went down to see Chenchu's cousin who was sick.

Chenchu's mother did not know that

r cousin's sickness was catching.

Chenchu and Jade came home with the

hooping cough. Chenchu's mother did not know what

Chenchu's mother had the doctor,

out it could not be cured. Chenchu's mother had a sap from

some kind of a tree, and this cured Chenchu. After this, Chenchu always cared for the tree. SADIE SHEA, Age 11.

My Ride to Storrs.

with some of my folks up to Storre

Last Sunday afternoon I took a ride

and through a winding drive we came

specially pretty, marked C. A. A., July

I had a nice ride and returned hom

bout 7 o'clock. When I grow older would like to be a student there

The Statue of Justice.

In an ancient city, the name of which I cannot remember, there was

in the market place a brazen statue of

Justice. Even the birds had built their nests in the hollows of the scales.

hanced that there was a necklace of

pearls stolen from a nobleman's palace. The people's suspicions soon fell

upon an orphan girl who was a servant

in the palace. After being tried she was condemned to die on the scaffold.

clattering down on the pavement. And there in a magpies' nest they found the

trecklace. The people soon saw their wrongs and made good laws, PAUL E. MAURICE, Age 12.

As all inventors are supposed to be

bsent-minded, the reverse may have

been true of a certain Pennsylvania man who turned inventor. Disturbed in all probability because of the fact that on several occasions he had forgotten to wind up the eight

levice it was: At a certain time an indicator was released and popped int view. On it were the words:

"Please wind me." And it stayed in sight until th

clock was wound. When the clock was wound this indicator was carried out of sight, to remain, so until the time came around when it, should be

released again.
LILLIAN M. BREHAUT, Age 17.

After arriving from a large manufacturing house in Massachusetts, I was placed on the top shelf of a large

East Norwich, N. Y.

the strong oppressed the weak, might took the place of right.

GRACE I. MAHONEY, Age 10.

enter to Stores

Versailles.

through Mansfield

Colchester.

Versailles.

er beds of different shapes

was the matter with Chenchu.

ive far across the sea. But although

had got them of them and had come after them.

Both girls went home quite disgusted with themselves, but really had to laugh when everyone else made such fun over it.

Selfish Willie. Willie was a very pretty little boy. He had light brown curly hair, and blue eyes. He was very stingy. He did not want to share anything with It is fun for our boys and girls when winter comes, and the ground is white with snow. Then they can play with their sleds and build men and houses of snow.
This is all very well for a while, but

his brothers or sisters.

One day he went into the kitchen, where his mother was at work, and saw on the table a saucer of jelly.

"Can I have that jelly, mother?" how many boys and girls would like to live where it is water nearly the asked Willie.
"Mrs. White sent it to, me," said whole year round?

There are such places. One is Greenland, so-called, but very little green is to be found there, for the ground is covered with snow nearly every

went out into the yard; but he did not call his brothers and sisters to help him eat it.
"If I divide with them there won't

be a spoonful apiece," he thought. "It is better for one to have enough than for each to have just the least bit." So he ran to the barn and climbed up to the loft, where he was sure no one would ever think of looking for him. Just as he began to eat the felly he heard his sister calling him. He did not answer her.

played with the call. He was assumed to go into the house, for he knew he had been very stingy with the jelly.

"O Willie!" said Fannie, running into the barnyard, "where have you been? We looked for you everywhere."

"What did you want?" asked Willie, "Mother gave us a party" said Fan-"Mother gave us a party," said Fan-ile. "We had all the dolls dishes

his jelly alone. FRANK PARDY.

past few weeks in order to earn enough money to go to the circus.

He had been invited some months before, to partake of a Christmas dinner with Mrs. Perkins and Dorothy and had received a new cap as a gift.

had been sick for several weeks, and thought how she would like a beautiful Easter lily and pictured in his imag-

The Little Pine Tree, A little pine tree was in the woods. It had no leaves, it had needles. This little tree said: "I do not like needles. I want leaves, See all the trees in the woods have leaves. I want

want glass leaves."

Then an angel came and gave it glass leaves.
Then the wind blew and blew, and the leaves fell on the ground and

Conrad minded goats, but he earned so little that he had never been able

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED.

was an apple, red and round,
was a berry, which grew on the
ground. C was a cat, all snowy white, D was a dog who barked all night. E was an elephant that most reached the sky,

F was a fox, so very sly,
G was a grasshopper, hopping around.
H was a horse, pawing the ground.
I was an inkwell, large and black,
J was the baby's jumping jack.
K was a kingleher grateking figh.

was some scissors, shiny and sharp, was a Teddy bear, out for a lark. X was Xerxes, who was a great man.

the very nicest simply because each and every girl has her say in the way the activities of the club should be Six have hatched out in all. I put tal card of the fire we had lately and we gathered around in a circle and part of their wings is light brown,

markings. It is very large.

Dear Uncle Jed: My pet is a Scotch ollie. His name is Steve, and he is 5 1-2 months old, and very full of fun. He is 44 inches long from the tip of his nose to the tip of his tall, and he stands 20 inches high. He weighs about 30 pounds. His mother is a Scotch collie and can do many tricks. Steve can do many tricks, too, He will speak for his dinner, shake hands, roll over two ways, box, jump through your arms, and over a very high stick. We play hide-and-go-seek with him.

his age.

His father was too poor to send him to school, but his mother taught him to read and write, and at 8 years of age he knew as much as most little boys do. He was very fond of music and his

Her Papa Irrigates.

Good-by.
ESTELLA MAY BERRY, Age 10.
East Bakersfield, Call.

ad near my home.

hollyhocks, nasturiffrums, sweet peas, and golden glow and tiger lilies. A while ago there were peonles, lem-

have not blossomed yet.

My nasturtiums are light and dark red, orange and yellow. I have some beautiful dahilas. They are a cross between red and purple, and very large. I also have some red

years. Now I am having my vacation, I live on a little farm. My brother does most of the farming. I drive the horse for him to cultivate so he can Papa has an auto and he drives to

needed, will soothe and check Coughs, Colds and the more dangerous Bronchial and Lung Aliments. You can't afford to take the risk of serious illness, when so cheap and simple a remedy as Dr. King's New Discovery is obtainable. Go to your Druggist to-day, get a boitle of Dr. King's New Discovery; start the treatment at once. You will be gratified for the relief and cure obtained.

tested the strength of their devotion.

One cold day in early fall, Peter was following his mistress to the store as was his usual wont. He could not run fast, being very large and clumsy and age is creeping on. While his mistress was in the store he was accosted by a large buil-dog, who threatened violence. He barked so loudly that Jeff heard the outcry, and came at once to the rescue. Jeff saw Peter attempting to climb a tree and very much frightened. Quick as a flash he approached the enemy, and made such a bluster, barking so loudly that the big builted dog turned a corner of the street and disappeared down Forest avenue, leaving Peter unscathed.

Only a few days following this hair-breadth escape of Peter, the latter broadth escape of department store in Connecticut, to-gether with other pencils. Later I was placed on the counter where I could ounced upon orce him to give up to the force has to see what she could do to liherate her pet, but fearing opposition. On followed Peter, the cat just as the big dog grabbed poor Jeff the second first, but after Hazel and the base of berries had landed, she came tumbling on top of all.

After gaining their wits the girls scrambled to their feet. Both were as blue as huckleberries. They looked over the stone wall and who should they see but their own net dog, who see everybody who passed me by.

One day a little boy came into the store to buy a pencil. He took a liking to me and bought me. He put me into his inside pocket and I soon found myself in a large bright building which was the school my master attended. He Rocky Point.
We got home at about 8.45.
EDWARD LACASSE, Age 11. mous cat, who held him at bay, with a calm indifference, a savage snarl and spit as well as a sharp claw that did not leave a pleasing sensation on Jeff's nose. Peter walked with an important air into the kitchen, helped himself to the dish of milk placed on the floor for Jeff. By degrees Peter and Jeff to hound, scratching him so that he whined and ran away, while the cat jumped upon a fence in a cool manner for Jeff. By degrees Peter and Jeff to his friend who was left unmoship waxed stronger day by day. A Visit to New York Dear Uncle Jed: Monday I went to New York city with my mother, father and sister to visit my aunt, who is living in the city. We went by an early train which arrived at New York myself in a large bright building which was the school my master attended. He took good care of me for a time, but soon grew tired of me.

I grew smaller and smaller until I was just a stub. Of course, I was of little use to my master now, and he chucked me into his pocket.

My only companions were a tack—

Mew York city with my mother, father and sister to visit my aunt, who is living in the city. We went by an early train which arrived at New York living in the city. We went by an early train which arrived at New York living in the city. We went by a tack—

Example of the city with my mother, father and sister to visit my aunt, who is living in the city. We went by an early train which arrived at New York living in the city. We went by an early train which arrived at New York living in the city. We went by an early train which arrived at New York living in the city. We went by an early train which arrived at New York living in the city. We went by an early train which arrived at New York living in the city. We went by a tack—

My only companions were a tack—

Mew York city with my mother, father and sister to visit my aunt, who is living in the city. We went by an early train which arrived at New York living in the city. We went by an early train which arrived at New York living in the city. We went by a companion which arrived at New York living in the city. We went by a companion which arrived at New York living in the city. We went by a companion which arrived at New York living in the city. We went by a companion which arrived at New York living in the city. We went by a companion which arrived at New York living in the city. Elizabeth's Cocoons.